

ROSE AND INFORMERS PLANNED MURDER OF WEBBER'S PARTNER, BECKER CHARGES

WEATHER—Fair to-night and Tuesday; warmer.

FINAL
EDITION.

The



World.

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EDITION.

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WON'T MARRY "BUNNY" YET, SAYS MACFARLAND, ALLEGED COUNTERFEITER

Rush to Wed Only a Little
Comedy to Help Out His
Lawyer.

"I'VE BEEN FRAMED UP."

"I'm No Counterfeiter, Only
Trying to Make a Living,"
He Declares.

Allison MacFarland, once convicted of murdering his wife in Newark and acquitted ten days ago after a sensational second trial, during which the famous "Bunny" letters were aired fully, was arraigned before U. S. Commissioner Shields in the Federal Building today on a charge of counterfeiting. MacFarland had been caught in No. 100 West One Hundred and Sixth street by three Secret Service men, who found two moulds of half-dollars and about a dozen split half-dollars counterfeited by using a core of rabbit metal with a covering of silver foil.

MacFarland denied that he intends to marry "Bunny" Florence Bromley with whom he had dashed to the Marriage Bureau in Newark ten minutes after he was acquitted and to whom no license could be issued because the young lady had forgotten her divorce papers.

DONE FOR THE BENEFIT OF A LAWYER, MACFARLAND SAYS.

"That was all a press agent yarn," said MacFarland, smiling. "Miss Bromley knew we couldn't be married without the divorce papers. It was all done with a view of getting a little publicity for Frank McDermitt, the lawyer who got me free and whom I couldn't pay. I don't intend to marry her for a long time, if at all. The first thing I will do if I get out is to take my uncle and children with me and make a home for them. Then I may think of Miss Bromley. I have not seen her for a week.

In MacFarland's room when he was arrested a new sheaf of "Bunny" letters were discovered, showing the rate of reception must have been on an average of four a day.

When arraigned before Commissioner Shields MacFarland, with the blandness which characterized him in his two trials for murder, denied the intent to counterfeit, explained every seeming bit of evidence against him and even forestalled any question which might arise. He was fixed at \$5,000, which MacFarland protested was prohibitive, and he was remanded to await his counsel, Frank McDermitt, whose efforts released him in Newark ten days ago.

Very bitter was MacFarland in his denunciation of several persons in Newark who, he declared, had "framed" him when his intentions were of the most innocent order. He said he had just intended to make little impressions of half dollars to surprise the people to whom he was going to bring his

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

"LEFTY LOUIE'S" WIFE FREE.

Released From the House of Detention on Bail.

The gate of the House of Detention swung open to-day for Mrs. "Lefty Louie" Rosenberg, who testified for the State in the trial of Lieut. Becker. A \$2,000 bond put up by the United States Fidelity and Guaranty Company had been accepted by Judge Swann in the Court of General Sessions.

Mrs. Rosenberg's mother and brother met her and the three embraced. The girl's wife was inclined to say little concerning her affairs and those of her husband. Asked about Mrs. "Gyp the Blood" Horowitz, who had been released from freedom on bail, Mrs. Rosenberg said: "I know nothing about her. Nothing."

Taft Back at His Desk.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 28.—President Taft to-day returned into the accumulation of state affairs which awaited his return from his summer vacation. Secretary Knox was his first caller, coming to discuss Great Britain's protests against the Panama Canal bill and the situation in Cuba, the Dominican Republic and Mexico.

TWO VIEWS OF YOUNG
SLAYER, SHOWING HIS
JEKYL-HYDE FACE.



SHERMAN WAVERS
IN DEATH'S SHADOW;
HAS STEADILY FAILED

Hope of Vice-President's Recovery from Heart Affection
Has Been Abandoned.

(Special to The Evening World.)
UTICA, N. Y., Oct. 28.—Vice-President Sherman has "entered the shadow," according to a close business associate of the Utica statesman. He may live a day, a week or a year. The members of his family, it is said, have given up hope that he can recover.

Mr. Sherman has suffered a relapse within the past three or four days. He has been unconscious part of the time. Early this morning, it was reported, he was in a critical state, but an hour or so later he rallied from a sinking spell and is now said to be resting more easily. The Sherman family physician, Dr. F. H. Peck, is in almost constant attendance.

Dr. Theodore C. Janeway of New York, a noted physician, was here in consultation early last week. Dr. Peck was in communication with him to-day. It is expected Dr. Janeway will again come to this city.

The extended rest which the Vice-President has been directed to take has failed to bring about any improvement in his condition. His strength has gradually weakened since some four months ago, when his heart began to trouble him. An examination at that time showed that he was suffering from myocarditis, an affection of the muscles of the heart.

The Evening World to-day called Vice-President Sherman's home in Utica

SON OF MURDERER SENTENCED AT 15 FOR KILLING CHUM

Same Lawyer Defends Peter
Hernia Who Appeared for
His Slayer Father.

GOES TO REFORMATORY

Lad Pleads Guilty to Man-
slaughter, Declaring Killing
Was an Accident.

HACKENSACK, N. J., Oct. 28.—The son of a man hanged for murder in Hackensack seven years ago, fifteen-year-old Peter Hernia of Wallington, N. J., was arraigned before Supreme Court Justice J. F. Minturn this morning, charged with the murder of his friend Carl Brocker. Former Prosecutor Peter W. Stage, the same lawyer who defended Hernia's father, entered for the son the plea of guilty of manslaughter.

Prosecuting Attorney Wendell J. Wright and the Court accepted the plea. The boy was committed to the Reformatory for as long a term as the authorities believe necessary to punish and impress the boy with a lifelong lesson.

Young Hernia's features are peculiar in that full-face and profile views of the boy are entirely different in appearance. His profile has all the characteristics of an "angel-child," is delicate and indicative of a gentle, submissive nature. On the other hand, a full view of his face shows the features of a hardened, seemingly incorrigible youth, in which a student of physiognomy might well trace evidences of moral weakness.

Hernia was out hunting for birds last December. He heard a whir of wings and fired in that direction. At the shot, but unseen at the time by the careless young hunter, Carl Brocker, his friend, dropped with a bullet in his back. Carl was driving a grocery wagon on a nearby road at the time and dropped back inside his wagon as he was hit.

His young slayer went home. The first he knew that he had shot Brocker was when the sheriff came to arrest him. Brocker lingered between life and death until August, when he died.

The court was favorably impressed with the appearance of Peter and sentenced him to what will probably amount to about twenty-two months in the Reformatory. The boy has had considerable advantage over his father in schooling and bringing up. He will be taught a trade at the Reformatory and given a chance to live down his and his father's past.

"It was the first shot I got of the gun—I'd bought it two days before," Peter said to an Evening World reporter after he had been tried and committed. "I had my mind on them birds and just shot. Then I went on thinking I had hit nothing. Then the Sheriff came along and I thought he was lookin' me for not havin' a license for my gun. Gee, I felt awful sorry when I heard that Carl died. But they gave me as fair a deal as any one can expect."

"I didn't ask my mother much about my father. Didn't like to hear about it. I'll learn a trade where I'm going and I'll try to make good. I used to go around with some boys that are tough, but I'd pull out when they were up to anything bad. I did well in school and I mean to do my best when I get out."

His father, an uneducated Slav, killed a butcher in Wallington during the Passaic floods, seven years ago. He had demanded the butcher sell him some meat. When the latter refused, Peter's father started a quarrel and shot him dead.

on the long distance telephone. A woman who represented herself as a member of the family answered the call.

"It is not true that Mr. Sherman's condition is hopeless," she said, when told of the nature of the reports that had reached New York. "He is resting comfortably to-day."

"Is he better—has his condition improved in the last twenty-four hours?" The Evening World asked.

"I can only say that he is comfortable," was the reply. "And it is not true that he had a sinking spell last night."

GIRL CASHIER TIED AND SAFE ROBBED OF \$1,000 IN CASH

Men Posing as Telephone Re-
pairers Make Daring Raid
in Insurance Office.

PATRON FINDS VICTIM.

Handkerchief Stuffed in Young
Woman's Mouth to Keep
Her From Calling.

A patron entering the branch office of the Prudential Life Insurance Company at No. 248 Flatbush avenue shortly after 2 o'clock this afternoon found one of the two cashiers, Alice Dennis of No. 373 Gates avenue, moaning and half unconscious, with her hands bound behind her back and a handkerchief that had been used as a gag on the floor beside her. The Dennis girl said she had just been overpowered by two men, who had rifled the office safe and decamped with money and papers amounting in value to something less than \$1,000.

Detectives were on the scene in a few minutes after the visitor had given the alarm. They found the inner office of the branch topy-turvy, with tin boxes and drawers from the safe scattered about on the floor. The sum of ninety cents in small change was left behind by the robbers, according to Miss Dennis. She was too hysterical to give a connected account of what happened, but her story runs something like this:

At 2 o'clock this afternoon Carrie Blumman, the other cashier, went out to lunch, leaving Miss Dennis alone in the office. Superintendent Alexander and all the clerks and solicitors were out. Miss Blumman had not been gone more than two or three minutes when two men, carrying a roll of telephone wire, a part of a telephone instrument and some coils, entered. They said they were from the telephone company and had been instructed to change the telephone.

The girl admitted the men to the room containing the safe and the telephone instrument. She says that one of the men closed the door, shutting off the view from the other office, and the other grabbed her and choked her. Then the two, according to her story, tried to chloroform her, but she struggled so hard they abandoned the attempt and contented themselves with forcing the handkerchief into her mouth and tying her hands behind her back.

One stood over her, she says, while the other rifled the safe. They worked rapidly and had just put the stolen money in their pockets when the other door opened and some one entered. Both men hurried away.

The visitor was a Miss Morley, who had called to pay an insurance premium. She heard groans in the back room. Two men brushed by her and hurried out. One of them said:

"A girl has gone crazy in there. We are going for the police."

A third man, described by Miss Morley as very tall and heavy, joined the two outside the door, and all three hurried down Flatbush avenue. Miss Morley, after finding Miss Dennis, ran to the street and summoned Walter Reilly, an insurance agent, who happened to be passing. Reilly called up Police Headquarters.

In the absence of the superintendent the exact amount of money stolen could not be ascertained. Miss Dennis was vague on that point.

HURRY ORDERS TO CRUISER.
Baltimore Believed About to Sail for Turkish Waters.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 28.—Hurried preparations for the immediate sailing of the second class cruiser Baltimore were under way at the League Island Navy Yard this afternoon. Sealed orders were received from Washington directing the vessel to take on coal, ammunition and provisions.

Although navy yard officials refused to confirm the report it is understood that the ship will sail for the Turkish waters to-morrow to protect American interests there if necessary.

How Vallon and Schepps Figured in Murder, as Told by Becker

While the four gunmen waited to kill Rosenthal, Vallon went over to the murder car and took a seat alongside Shapiro, ordering him to keep his engines running, so as to make a quick getaway. When the gunmen dashed for the car either Vallon or Schepps struck Shapiro on the head to make him go faster. Vallon rode with the gunmen up town.



HARRY VALLON

Schepps stood in the street alongside the murder car holding the tonneau door open so that the gunmen could get in quickly. When they did get in Schepps jumped on the running-board, and either he or Vallon struck Shapiro. At Sixth avenue Schepps got in the tonneau and took a seat while the gunmen crouched in the bottom of the car.



SAM SCHEPPS

MRS. BELMONT IS VICTOR IN COURT IN TEA-ROOM ROW

Judge Throws Case Out After
Mme. Clancy Tells Her
Story of Scrap.

The tiff which upset the Suffrage Tea Room on Friday was rehearsed to-day in Jefferson Market Court, with Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont sitting in court before two gunwinking negroes, and at the other end of the bench a gathering of finely feathered and sympathetic voices-for-women propagandists.

Magistrate O'Connor heard Mrs. Belmont and Mme. Clancy, the Fifth avenue modiste, who said Mrs. Belmont handled her roughly in the suffragette's chop house, and several other witnesses, then threw the case out of court, denying Mme. Clancy's request for a warrant charging assault and battery, mayhem and almost anything else that might apply to her passage at arms with the suffragette leader.

Mrs. Belmont came to court in her limousine, flanked by admirers; Mme. Clancy came alone in a street car. She might have had a taxi, since her establishment keeps sixty girls busy.

But Mrs. Belmont's atmosphere of luxury was left behind at the court room door. There was just room left on a bare wooden bench for her two sons to squeeze in beside two negroes, who were to appear in connection with a raid on the Raines Law Hotel.

There was an eminent array of counsel, too. Clifford W. Harridge, of Thaw trial fame, appeared for Mme. Clancy and Herbert Reeves was on hand to look out for Mrs. Belmont's interests.

Mme. Clancy was the first batter up. With her head high in the air, she swept by Mrs. Belmont and climbed to the witness chair. Then she plunged right away into the thrilling narrative.

She told of buying a formidable number of round and square checks for 25 cents and starting her luncheon with a bargain slice of fish, value 15 cents.

"WHO IS THIS PERSON?" MADE HER MAD.

That left her two five-cent checks, and she said she was perfectly sure she had them in her hand when she started toward the cake counter in search of a fitting climax to her suffrage meal. And then the argument started. The girl at the cake counter, so Mme. Clancy said, exclaimed:

"Don't be cross, we don't cheat here!" And then someone came up and asked, "Who is this person?"

"Who asked it, your Honor? Why, this woman here!" Mme. Clancy pointed at Mrs. Belmont, who wore a black velvet hat, a black silk suit and a glittering, bejeweled pendant.

"Who is this person, indeed, I asked

her," testified Mme. Clancy. "Then I told her: 'I'm in business around here, and I'm going to get a policeman.' Then she grabbed me by the sleeve and pulled me toward the door."

Cross-examined by Attorney Reeves, Mme. Clancy said she had been at the lunch room five times, altogether, and never had had any trouble until that fifth visit. She exhibited Exhibit A, which proved to be a shirtwaist with a ripped cuff on the left sleeve.

Mrs. Belmont was extremely diffident when she first got on the witness stand. She didn't want to tell her name or what she did for a living or where she lived.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE WOULD END IT ALL—OH, YES!

She did remember there had been a dispute, but she was sure there hadn't been any violence used. She had asked the lady to leave, and the lady had refused. Then, while passing out the door—and Mrs. Belmont could bring witnesses to prove it and did—the lady had said:

"I'll make it hot for you!"

Then came Mary Sullivan, the president angel of the cake counter, to the stand. She corroborated what she could of Mrs. Belmont's testimony, and so did Mrs. Mary Morgan, the manageress, and Grace Smith, the cashier. Florence Haemon was also ready to swear by whatever Mrs. Belmont said.

The case might have gone on interminably, but Magistrate O'Connor became bored by the mass of repetition and threw out of court.

As Mrs. Belmont got into her limousine, she said:

"Things like this will be impossible when women have the vote."

ROOSEVELT IS GAINING.

Makes Arrangements for His Speech Here on Wednesday.

OSTER HAY, Oct. 28.—Col. Roosevelt was stronger to-day, but his wound was still open and he was not gaining strength as rapidly as his physicians hoped he would. He was up early for the second time since his return and took a short walk, but was obliged to move about slowly. His right side is still sore from his wound, and the muscles there are badly bruised. The Colonel went to the stable and saw Sirdar, his favorite riding horse, for the first time since he was shot. Sirdar neighed in recognition of his master, who fed him lumps of sugar.

Col. Roosevelt was anxious to ride in the open air in his automobile to New York on Wednesday, but his physicians feared that the jolting of the car would be unfavorable to his condition and he will go by train. A special car has been engaged for the trip. Col. Roosevelt will remain in New York just long enough to make his speech, returning to his car directly afterward for the trip home.

TURKS KILLED ONE ANOTHER.

Battle Among Themselves Believed They Are Fighting For.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Oct. 28.—That a full tenth of the men in an entire Turkish army division were killed in the Kirk Kilissa fighting through a clash by mistake of two detachments with one another was admitted here this afternoon. Officials still insisted, however, that Kirk Kilissa was recaptured from the Bulgarians.

FOR RACING SEE PAGE 4.

\$10,000 FOR GUNMEN TO KILL PARTNER OF WEBBER, SAYS BECKER

"Rose, Webber, Vallon and Schepps
In the Murder Plot, Declares Con-
victed Man in New and
Amazing Interview.

JACK SULLIVAN FOILED
CONSPIRATORS, HE ADDS

"Vallon and Schepps Both in Murder
Auto, So Shapiro Said," Prisoner
Insists in Latest Statement.

Another murder plot was put up to the State's witnesses against Police Lieutenant Becker to-day when the condemned man issued a supplemental statement from his cell, in which he declared that Rose, Webber, Vallon and Schepps were only prevented from the murder of "Rachey" (Rachel) Braunstein, "Bridgie" Webber's gambling partner, two months before the Rosenthal killing, by the intervention of Jack Sullivan.

In his ranting vociferous testimony on the stand Sullivan attempted to tell of this murder plot and managed to get in the record the fact that had he known of the advance plans of the Rosenthal murder, as he did of the Braunstein plot, he would have saved the life of the gambler-informer.

SULLIVAN'S STORY RULED OUT.

He was not allowed to mention Braunstein or describe the heroic part he is alleged to have played in frustrating the gambler's would-be assassins.

The excluded testimony was offered to-day by Becker as further proof that he is the victim of a murderers' conspiracy. The condemned policeman's bitterness to-day took on the dismal tones of despair. There were deep lines of anguish in his face, his voice was tremulous and broken and his iron nerve seemed shot to pieces.

"I am no longer optimistic," he said, "that my lawyers will secure me a new trial and that the Court of Appeals will reverse the verdict of conviction. I might say that I am hopeless of a successful appeal."

"From the moment Rose, Vallon and Webber began telling their stories on the witness stand it seemed to me that they were driving nails in my coffin. Now my only thought is to comfort my brave little wife in her affliction. She is to become a mother in January and I fear the worst for her in this dreadful time. She has been brave beyond words and it breaks my heart to think of what she must suffer from now on."

HAD HOPED SULLIVAN'S STORY WOULD BE ADMITTED.

"I am sorry that Jack Sullivan was not permitted to tell his story at the beginning of the trial. If Jack had not been frustrated in his attempts to tell the whole truth about everything he knew in connection with this affair, then it would have been shown that this same combination—Rose, Webber, Vallon and Schepps—had attempted two months prior to the murder to kill 'Rachey' (Rachel) Braunstein, Bridgie Webber's gambling partner. It was all arranged for Rose and Vallon to take 'Rachey's' place in the business after he was killed."

"But in order to consummate the deal it was necessary to kill Braunstein. It had been planned to have him bring down \$10,000. Bridgie had negotiated some transaction whereby his partner was to take this amount and meet him downtown and then 'Rachey' was to have been killed and 'robbed,' but Jack Sullivan kept them from killing Braunstein. Then Jack Sullivan notified certain newspaper editors of the plot. These conspirators who planned the murder of Rosenthal and then shifted the crime to me intended to have it appear that 'Rachey' was killed by robbers."

"After preventing Braunstein's murder, it was Jack Sullivan who escorted me to a steamship and enabled me to escape to Spain. I don't know where he is now."

"To those persons he has met intimately since he has been in the Tomb, Shapiro has told an entirely different story and we can prove it. He has told people that Vallon, who was drunk on the night of the murder, and that after Bridgie Webber went to the Metropole to find Rosenthal, Vallon followed him there with Schepps. There Vallon met 'RM' Beebe, a gambler connected with Paul Kelly, and spoke to him."

"While the four gunmen waited to kill Rosenthal, Shapiro has said 'Vallon went over to the murder car and took a seat alongside Shapiro, ordering him to keep his engines running so as to make a quick getaway. Shapiro has said further that Schepps stood in the

MAY DEMAND THE RIGHT TO ADDRESS COURT.

Believing that he is to die, Becker has set about to tell his side of the story, and when he is asked before Justice Goff if he has anything to say before the